

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE FATHER OF HIS SON.

The little school-teacher had a sense of humor so keen that when William Fayne made an important announcement in regard to Pat O'Quinn's father, she was able to see the matter from his point of view. She realized that his unfeigned joy in the tidings he bore was only the exudation of a boy's instinctive delight in a row, not a malicious pleasure in her coming downfall. That announcement was the following, delivered in a breathless voice the words, because of his haste, slightly run together.

"Say, teacher, Pat O'Quinn's father's comin' up to school this mornin' with Pat. He's dead mad with you. He says he's going to break your slats."

The little school-teacher stared blankly for a second down into William's irradiated face, and William stared with guileless glee back into hers.

"All right, William," she said, after a long pause, "you may clean all the front blackboards and water the plants."

William set to work on the boards with a zest that threatened to dislocate all the bones in his body, and soon covered everything in sight with a fine white chalk-dust. The teacher, with less ado, went about the work of arranging her desk and getting out the materials for the day's lessons. It was perceptible, however, that her mind was not on what she was doing.

It was the first year of her teaching and her lines had fallen in difficult places in a congested Boston school. The district was a poor one, the population largely Irish Catholic. The out- most of them had been teaching for periods running from twenty-five to thirty-five years. They had become the machines that such a routine, and years of it, is bound to make of most ambitious mentalities. They had little sympathy for her youth, and even less with the new ideas of teaching and discipline that she was gradually introducing into her work. She had not had much trouble with the children themselves, with the exception of Pat O'Quinn, but he had become a veritable thorn in her flesh. He was idle, disorderly, insolent, and maliciously so, it seemed to her. She had tried all the tricks and devices of her slender experience to bring him into line with the rest of her well-disciplined little class, but as yet she had very definitely failed. Pat's surly insubordination had culminated yesterday, when he had refused to obey her, and she had sent him home with the admonition not to return until his mother came with him.

Pat's father was one of the local heroes. He had been a good average working-man until the unlucky day dawned when in a barroom scrap he had had the felicity to knock John L. Sullivan down. From that onward he lived in the fame of his great blow.

He gave up his work and lived a furtive saloon existence, sinking gradually into deeper and deeper strata of idleness, unnoticed except when a sudden visit to town of the famous pugilist revived memories of his great moment and brought him into prominence again.

The little teacher thought all this over, and it is not surprising that her face sobered. For a moment she wondered if she had better ask the advice of some of the older teachers in regard to the matter. But her pride came to her rescue, urging her to meet the difficulty unaided. Finally her sense of humor got the upper hand, and she smiled.

Simultaneously, a line of dimples, that lived a subsidiary existence about her mouth flashed into prominence. She went to the closet-door and looked at herself in the mirror hanging there. She was a little round person, curly and dimply, with a dewy mouth, and soft brown eyes that seemed to grow vivid when she laughed. She had no features to speak of, but to make up, her complexion was fresh, and her expression changeable.

The children came into the room when the quarter bell rang, in the orderly way in which she had trained them, but there was an air of subdued excitement about them. They glanced eagerly at her where

she stood at the hall-door, watching the filing and their sense of the importance of things was only rivalled by their recognition of the fact that teacher was wearing some pretty new clothes. They examined her curiously before they exchanged the knowing looks of their secret delight.

The nine o'clock bell rang. The class came to position, each pair of hands folded on the desk, every back as straight as if a ramrod had, without warning, been run into it. The teacher closed the door, walked deliberately to her desk, took from the row of books there her Bible, opened it and sat down. And then suddenly there reverberated through the room the tat-too of a stern commanding knock. Every child in the class jumped, although each one of them had been secretly anticipating this summons, and their unalloyed joy in the prospective row ran over every face.

The teacher went to the door and opened it.

Mr. O'Quinn was short and thick-set. He had a burly figure and burly, battered-looking features. A nose, several times broken, had destroyed all his pretenses to a classic profile; and linen which it is a kindly euphemism to call soiled, a skin that might be charitably described as swarthy if it had not had to accommodate itself to blond coloring, a pervading odor of whiskey and cheap tobacco, put him, at once, out of the category of the well-groomed. But to her surprise, the teacher discovered at the back of all this, and in a sense apologizing for it, a pair of blue eyes that looked, if their expression had not been angry, as if they were holding Pat by the shoulder, and the little teacher, translating the boy's face by means of the father's, found to her surprise that his eyes might be jolly too if they had not happened, as at that moment, to be openly impudent in expression. He had red hair and so many freckles that further discovery in regard to his features was virtually a work of excavation. She recognized vaguely, however, that the expression that Pat's mother had once used in her presence was fairly descriptive. She had said that Pat was "the image of his father."

"O'd' like to see Miss Perry," Mr. O'Quinn commanded grandly. His utterance was a little thick, but his manner was that of one descended from kings, as indeed they were, according to Mrs. O'Quinn. "I am Miss Perry," that lady announced composedly.

Mr. O'Quinn stared. "Sure, O'tought yonse was one of the little gurls in the first class," he muttered. "I tought Miss Perry was another wan of them old maids that's been here since God knows when."

"I have only been here a year," Miss Perry conceded graciously; "you've come to see me about Pat, haven't you? I'm glad of that. Won't you come in and sit down? I shall have to open school first, and give the children something to do. Then I shall have plenty of time to talk with you."

Mr. O'Quinn's brow had darkened at the suggestion. His lower jaw was protruding in imitation of that of the most correct type of bull-dog. Miss Perry's heart sank. She wondered if the "slats" episode was about to come off.

"Shall I send Pat to his seat?" she inquired gently; "it was good of you to come." She looked straight into his eyes, dimpling brightly.

Mr. O'Quinn's brow cleared a little. He dropped his hand—it looked like a bunch of sausages, imperfectly separated and a mottled yellow-blue in color—from his son's shoulder. The released Pat, taking this apparently as a command, slouched to his seat, his expression that conventionally assigned to the cock of the walk. He threw himself into his chair and sank down into it, his hands in his pockets.

Miss Perry took no notice of this. "Won't you have a seat?" she begged her visitor, prettily.

Mr. O'Quinn assented with a grunt, and she followed in the wake of his lordly stride to the platform. He compressed his bulk into the visitor's chair. From this altitude he surveyed the class haughtily.

Miss Perry took her seat at the desk. She opened her Bible and

read in her soft young-girl voice, "The Lord is my shepherd." Then she said: "Take out your singing books, children. One! Two! Three!"

The 56 statues that were her class came to life. The 112 hands unfolded. In a flash 56 blue-books flew into the right-hand corners of the desks, and the 112 hands folded themselves again.

"Page 86," Miss Perry commanded.

The 56 books and the 112 hands formed an instant's combination. There was a rapid flutter of leaves. The little girl in the front seat tipped up to Mr. O'Quinn and handed him her book, print painstakingly toward him. Then she tiptoed to an empty seat at the back of the room and took the book from it. She passed Pat on the way and he, with no pretense of concealment, tripped her so adroitly that she fell in a blushing heap against little, correct, pompadoored Michael Vincent. The latter virtuously ignored the incident.

"Take out your book," Miss Perry commanded sweetly, ignoring it also.

Pat looked at his father and, extracting encouragement from his haughty mien, drew his book with a jerk from his desk, pulling onto the floor in indiscriminate chaos pencils, pen, and papers. He slammed it onto his desk, and then with an air superbly *degage* he collected the scattered articles and put them back one at a time. After this he leisurely found the page and the position he considered the most comfortable. This brought his body across the width of his desk and the upper corner of his book into the neck of the little girl in the front seat.

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choice, "nor wrinkled the lean brow," east no perceptible gloom on the occasion. In return, Miss Perry took the class the lines she liked and why she liked them. She made many references to the bunch of dandelions in the squat ginger jar on her desk.

"Now, Pat," Miss Perry concluded pleasantly, "what did you think of it?"

Pat stole another glance at the lowering visage on the platform. "I think it was r-r-rotten," he promulgated calmly.

The silence of the instant that followed was death-like. Then Mr. O'Quinn turned to the teacher. "Youse haven't anny such ting as a club laying round here loose-like, have youse, Miss?" he asked briskly.

There was no thickness in his utterance now. His tones were as clear as a bell.

"I haven't a rattan in the school-room at present," she explained. "I have no use for one. I don't believe in corporal punishment." She paused and her voice sank a little. "I can borrow one, though," she added gently.

"O'd be that obliged to youse for the lend of wan," Mr. O'Quinn pronounced inflexibly.

"Dottie," Miss Perry requested in her most dulcet tones, "go in Miss Hall's room and ask her if she will kindly lend Miss Perry her rattan."

Still tiptoeing, her face very serious, Dottie went.

There was dead silence. The class sat so still that the clock's ticking could be plainly heard. Miss Perry looked not only non-puzzled, but gradually and noiselessly he pulled his feet out of the aisle, put them together, and conjured from somewhere a ramrod for his back. Dottie returned apace.

She started toward Miss Perry with the rattan, a sinewy-looking wand about a yard in length. "Give it to Mr. O'Quinn," the latter said blandly.

Mr. O'Quinn examined the temper of his blade. It bent sinuously under the urge of his thick fingers. "It's a young club," he muttered, "but it'll do, o'm thinkin'."

Come on out of there, ye young divil," he called louder, waving a hand in Pat's direction.

Pat's face had been rapidly losing its look of bravado. He burst suddenly into tears. "I won't do it again father," he promised futilely.

"Come on out of this," Mr. O'Quinn thundered. And Pat came slowly "out." In fact he may be said to have crept as he came down the aisle, and he sniveled as he moved.

His father seized him by the shoulder, and looked inquiringly about him.

"In the dressing-room," Miss Perry assisted him. She added a directing motion of her hand.

Mr. O'Quinn dragged his son into the dressing-room and shut the door. An amateur pandemonium ensued. Miss Perry said nothing. The class listened in silence. There was the steady sound of blows; some that whistled through the air and apparently missed Pat's writhing figure, and others that found with neatness and dispatch the spot where they would do the most good. These last were in the majority. Howls, screams, and sobs, in Pat's familiar accents, reached them in continuous streams; but O'Quinn senior was grimly silent.

After a while Miss Perry talked to her awed little flock. She pointed out to them that the way of the transgressor is hard, and that punishment is bound, sooner or later, to come. She called their attention to the fact that Mr. O'Quinn had come to school that morning feeling that Pat's teacher had been unjust to Pat, but he had had only to stay a little while to see what a naughty boy Pat really was, and how wickedly he was wasting all his time in play. And like all good parents, he realized that the best thing for Pat was to be punished, in the presence of those who had seen how naughty he had been.

Once she was interrupted. The master of the school came in raising inquiring eyebrows in the direction of the howls. Miss Perry explained the situation. He made no com-

ment, but left immediately. The children observed that his shoulders were shaking. A theory gained ground, when they discussed the matter at recess that day, that he was too afraid of Mr. O'Quinn to stay and see him.

The gentleman emerged from the dressing-room after a while, his blue eyes no longer lowering, but jovial in expression. In one powerful hand he clutched the limp remnant of the cocksare Pat, and in the other the collection of splinters that had been the rattan. The former displayed to the class, when at his father's command and dictation he faced it and apologized in much detail for the way he had treated his teacher, a tear-stained and dirt-grimed face. The children listened breathlessly, and the effect of the episode was not destroyed when, with a resumption of his grand manner, Mr. O'Quinn harangued the class in regard to their duties as pupils of the school!

Turning to the teacher he stretched forth his thick and sinewy fingers, into which she placed her little hand without a word, her brown eyes expressing the gratitude she felt.

From that day, Pat O'Quinn was a model of studious deportment. He not only set the good example, but was ever ready to use the corrective influence of his fists on the playground upon any of the boys who attempted to disparage the little teacher.

Concerning Proctor's

WEEK OF DECEMBER 12TH.

"Captain Impudence" a play by dramatic feature at Proctor's One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth Street Theatre next week. "Capt. Impudence" deals with a military theme, the scene being laid about the time of the Mexican War. Captain Impudence is a young officer whose wooing of the major's daughter is made difficult through that daughter's promise to her father not to marry so long as he does not take unto himself a second wife, and the manner in which the captain causes the breaking of this pact supplies the interest of the story which is capably told in crisp dialogue and amusing situations. Vaudeville and the Motion Pictures.

Proctor's Fifty-Eighth Street Theatre will turn to combinations again next week. Miss Henrietta Crossman will be seen that week in the splendid production of "Sweet Kitty Belaire" which was only withdrawn from the Belasco Theatre this fall in order to give David Warfield his promised opportunity in "The Music Master." During this engagement precisely the same scenic investiture will be employed as marked the original production and it is safe to say that no more expensive or tasteful settings have ever been carried by a road company, not even excepting Mrs. Leslie Carter's magnificent presentation of "Mme. Du Barry."

John C. Fischer's Champagne Dancers head the strong programme at Proctor's Twenty Third-Street Theatre next week. These dancers are the twelve men and women who originally scored such a success with this specialty in "The Silver Slipper," when it was produced at the Broadway Theatre. They are under the personal direction of Mr. John C. Fisher, who was concerned in the original production of the opera, and to this attractive dance has been added other features of a similar nature. Harry Roche's dog and pony circus should prove a strong feature, for it is seldom that so smart a trained animal show has been seen in New York. James Thornton a favorite monologist who is offering the best monologue, he has ever had, is another strong drawing feature. Webb's Seals will be seen here for the first time in almost a year. They are shown in a variety of tricks, including some juggling and balancing feats that are little short of marvellous. Smith and Fuller in a splendid musical act, Charles Hara, a European juggler, Levine and Leonard, "The Automobile Jugglers," the Motion Pictures and a dozen others.

Another of the Goodwin successes is to be revived by the Proctor Stock Company at the Fifth Avenue Theatre next week. The play

is "An American Citizen," and was played by Mr. Goodwin at the Knickerbocker Theatre. Special scenery has been painted for this production and a more than ordinarily good performance is promised. Among the vaudeville acts announced is Lillian Carlsmith, a contralto, Fred Zobedie, an equilibrist, Harry B. Lester, a comedian and impersonator, the Carmen Sisters, and a new programme of Motion Pictures, and half a dozen other entertainers.

GREENSBURG, PA.

On Thanksgiving morning "Rex" left on a speedy express for Bolivar, and after arriving there he was driven across the Kiskiminetas River to Robinson, a villa, where he was cordially received and where he was at the Johns-Gittens marriage.

JOHNS-GITTENS NUPTIALS.

Thanksgiving Day was the scene of a very quiet but pretty home wedding when Miss Mary Annie Johns, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fredericks, became the wife of Mr. Philip Thomas Gittens, of South Greensburg. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. S. A. Shanlis, of the Lutheran English Church of New Florence, at high noon, the ring service being used in a solemn though impressive manner. Miss Amanda Crawford, of Indiana, Pa., (who teaches in the Bolivar public schools), was maid of honor, and Mr. Harry Johns, a brother of the bride,

acted as best man. The ceremony was attended by a large number of guests, and the groom looked quite neat in his conventional black attire. About forty-eight of the relatives and immediate friends of the contracting parties were present at the ceremony. On the conclusion of the service the twain were showered with hearty congratulations, and then the guests repaired to the dining room, where they partook of a wedding dinner. To say that it was a unique collation would be putting it mildly. The bride was the happy recipient of numerous handsome and useful wedding presents. She is of a sweet, amiable, sunny disposition, is a tall, handsome young brunette, and is a semi-mute of more than ordinary intelligence, having received her education at the Edgewood School.

The groom is favorably and well known in the community where he has resided for many years, and holds a responsible position with the Keystone Coal & Coke Company, as a checkman, and is highly respected by his fellow-workers. Your correspondent has known him from boyhood, when we were residents of Irwin. Mr. Gittens formerly attended the same school, but had to leave there, as he unceasingly worked and supported his aged mother since then.

On Saturday evening on their arrival in Greensburg from Bolivar, the newly married couple took an electric street car for South Greensburg, where they were given a reception at the home of the groom's mother, and were greeted with expressions of hearty congratulations and best wishes by quite a gathering present. The South Greensburg Cornet Band gave the bridal party a most delightful serenade that night, and were then invited to a bountiful supper. Mr. and Mrs. Gittens were loaded with lots of gifts, among them a valuable writing desk, the gift of his mother. Needless to say it was a complete surprise for him. Among the invited guests who attended the reception were: Mr. and Mrs. James G. Peol, Hunker; Mrs. John F. Lurg and son Carl; Mrs. George Carroll, Youngwood; Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Hogenmiller and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Robb, Greensburg; Messrs. Harry Johns, Bolivar, David Lauffer, Harrison City; B. Frank Widaman, and a few others whose names slipped off our memory. We heartily welcome the bride to our increasing deaf society in this neighborhood, and do verily hope that she may find everything pleasant and profitable in her new home. The couple will stay with the groom's mother in South Greensburg until next spring, when they will get a house. May they have a

happy, peaceful and prosperous voyage on the restless sea of matrimony is the sincere wish of their numerous friends.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Reports from Pittsburg are to the effect that the bazaar under the auspices of the Pittsburg branch of P. S. A. D. is quite encouraging. It is to be hoped that a large amount of money will be raised toward defraying the mortgage of the Pennsylvania Home.

Louis Hogenmiller, of Hunker, is confined in St. Francis' Hospital Pittsburg, by sickness. He is, it is reported, improving slowly but surely, and will remain therein for about a month.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Hogenmiller will shortly entertain at dinner at their home on North Pennsylvania Avenue in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Philip T. Gittens, a recent groom and bride. A few of their invited friends will be present. There will be a surprise party in the near future in this locality.

Mr. J. Cooke Howard, of the Howard Investment Company, is to be congratulated on his recent marriage. REX.

A Little Child Shall Lead Them.

It is said that there are no more horrible prisons than those found in certain provinces of Russia. A traveller, just returned from these provinces, gives an interesting incident in connection with the prison life there. A colonel was appointed to take charge of one of the largest and most noxious of the prisons. It was situated in the Casimere district, and was a place of horror and abandoned women. Harsh discipline, poor food, insufficient ventilation, uncleanness and hopelessness—all conspired to brutalize the inmates.

Especially was this true of the women. The longer they were imprisoned the more depraved and unmanageable they became, until it needed a disciplinary of the severest type to keep them under control. The colonel could manage the men but the women defied him, and he began to think that he must resort to flogging to subdue them.

One morning the colonel's young wife took a walk in the prison yard. She was a gentle enthusiast, who had made up her mind when her husband first entered upon his official duties to reform, if possible, the women prisoners by kindness. This purpose she failed to accomplish, for kindness seemed to have no more influence over them than solitary confinement. As she walked in the yard one morning she became apprehensive and nervous lest some harm might be done her baby, which the nurse carried beside her, and, for the first time, had taken into the enclosure.

As soon as the women prisoners caught sight of the baby, they ran to it, gesticulating wildly. The mother gave a shriek and stood at bay before them, prepared to defend her baby from violence. But, instead of abusive language, which had heretofore greeted the young wife, the poor women broke into raptures over the baby.

"Oh, the darling! Let me hold him." One after another stretched out her marred arms in entreaty toward the obdurate nurse.

"Isn't he innocent!" exclaimed the vilest of the prisoners. At that word several of them peered into the pure face of the child and then broke down, tears streaming down their cheeks. Begging to hold the baby, the laughing, crying, gesticulating women crowded around the child. The eternal motherhood lighted up their embrowned faces and the sight of unimpeachable innocence softened every stony heart.

Then the colonel's wife had a happy thought. "The best conducted woman of you all at the end of the week will be allowed to tend the baby for half an hour."

The women, whom neither kindness nor punishment had been able to restrain, became docile to every word and order. At the end of the week it became almost impossible to decide which one had earned the coveted reward. The baby made weekly visits to the prison yard, and the gentle, humanizing effect upon the women seemed almost miraculous. Innocence is irresistible.—*Youth's Companion*.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 8, 1904.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1610 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Spectator copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals should be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

The Silent Worker is a good paper for the deaf. Its publisher, George S. Porter, has amply demonstrated his ability to arrange and print, in first-class style, the text and the engravings which each month make the paper doubly interesting. Not only this, but the halftones which illustrate the articles are photographed and engraved either by Mr. Porter or under his direction. We are proud of him as a product of the educational work done in the JOURNAL office, of which he is a graduate. With the editing of the paper he ostensibly has nothing to do. That agreeable task rests with Principal Walker of the New Jersey State School for the Deaf, and credit or criticism must be borne by him.

However, we notice that what appears under the caption "With the Silent Workers," is "Edited by Alexander L. Pach." Of Mr. Pach's versatility and ability, we can only register a general assent. But, occasionally, he "slops over," and in frequent expression, makes a "bad break." He says that one of the JOURNAL's regular correspondents is wrong in giving the sub-head of "Catholic Items" to news that has been sent him from those connected with the Catholic mission of his city. Now, if the aforesaid correspondent had sifted out the items and classified them according to the religious faith of the individuals concerned, his action would not seem justifiable. But the fact is, these items were handed him with the heading on them, and were he to mix them with other items, they would be robbed of all sense and cogency. If there be any fault in this method of procedure, it rests with our Catholic friends, and not with our conscientious correspondent.

Some people, in this weary world of ours, seem to imagine that the universe should be run on lines that suit their conceptions of propriety and appropriateness, and that all things in this mundane sphere should conform to their standard of right and wrong. That there should be other points of view or diversity of opinion, evidently does not occur to them, as they rattle ahead under the ridiculous impression that the old and well-worn motto should read "Vox populi, vox Mei."

The Chicago deaf are hard to down. They have determined that the best methods of education shall be afforded to all deaf children, and uphold with persistent energy the Combined System. The oralists have for many years done a great deal of "missionary work" among the parents of deaf children and before the public, while the advocates of the Combined System, fortified by the knowledge that they were using the most progressive and broad and efficient aids to education, remained supinely idle—except at their great gatherings of teachers in convention assembled. Probably a sense of professional etiquette held them back. At this time, however, the products and allies of the Combined System have been fully aroused, and are now entered upon a long and strenuous campaign which must redound to

the benefit of the deaf. Let the good fight go on. The only sane and sound system of education is that which disdains no method of proven merit, but which also utilizes every method, adapting each according to the fitness of the pupil to make the best advances and reap the most substantial benefits.

ST. LOUIS.

A party was given on the twenty-fifth, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cloud, in honor of Miss Herdman, and a score of mutual friends had a very enjoyable evening together. Euchre was played and suitable prizes awarded Messdames Udall and Merrell, and Messrs. Merrell and Steidemann, who proved to be first and second respectively. Refreshments were served after the games.

Rev. Mr. Michaels, of Little Rock, Ark., recently delivered a lecture in this city and held services the following Sunday. A Baptist mission for the deaf, to be started in this city with services at frequent intervals, is being contemplated. Mrs. Rodenberger recently entertained the Euchre Club at her home in East St. Louis and the usual good time was had by the members. The close of the games found Mr. Brown and Mrs. Rodenberger leading, with Mr. Rodenberger and Mrs. Harden as close seconds, and the other members trailing behind. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake, fruit and coffee, closed the evening.

Mrs. Keough, of Chicago, Ill., sent by the deaf of that city to investigate the combined methods used in the schools of this city, spent a day here looking over the Catholic School for the Deaf and the Gallaudet (public) Day School. We feel sure that more could have been learned if her time had permitted her to personally meet the graduates of these schools and learn how much the combined system had benefited them in their present life.

Mr. R. Carpenter, at present of Chicago, dropped in this city to see the Fair in its closing days and also visit his classmate, Mr. Steidemann, of Gallaudet days. Mr. Carpenter has already attained considerable reputation as a promising sculptor, and backed by his talent, which is manifest in several executed orders, coupled with a capacity for hard work and a desire for success in that profession, bids fair to advance far in his chosen work. We wish him success.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Schaub recently passed away, having brightened his parents' home but for a few days. We give the obituary.

The Gallaudet Union will give the 11th annual ball on the 28th of January, at the Compton Hall, northwest corner of Park and Compton Avenues. The committee that has the affair in charge has guaranteed an enjoyable affair to all who come. The monthly Public Opinion meeting was held on the 2d, and the news of the world for the past month was given in detail by Rev. Cloud. The raw weather kept many from attending, but those who came felt repaid for their trouble. The St. Louis correspondent of the Register in a recent issue seems to have had the idea that a certain deaf architectural student of this city was striving to commit suicide by steady work of 24 hours a day for a prize offered by an eastern college. The true facts are quite the contrary. While it is true the student has had to work a little harder and longer than usual in order to complete a drawing in a certain time, there was no prize offered by any school or college whatever, east or any where else. The design is merely one of about two hundred others of this and other cities, of bi-monthly problems issued by the Society of Beaux Arts Architects, worked out under the Atelier system and sent to New York, to be judged by the Society. Should the design possess merit a "mention" is awarded. The result of this problem has not yet been announced.

As a result of Miss Helen Keller's visit to this city, she was unanimously elected an honorary member of the St. Louis Gallaudet Union. On being notified of the fact, Miss Keller sent the following cordial reply to the Secretary of the Union:

MY DEAR MISS HERDMAN—Your kind letter is very pleasant to read and I thank you for writing it so that I can read it myself. It is a pleasure to me to know that the members of the St. Louis Gallaudet Union have held out a friendly hand to me. Will you kindly convey my thanks to them for the honor they have conferred on me? I greatly enjoyed meeting you at the reception in the Missouri Building, and your kind greetings are another precious link of association between us. With warm regards, I am

Sincerely Yours,
(Signed) HELEN KELLER.
Wrentham, Mass.,
November sixteenth.

The above reminds the writer that the Missouri State Building at the Fair was totally destroyed on the 19th of last month by fire, which started in the kitchen and soon had the entire building in its grasp. Of the beautiful building where the deaf enjoyed themselves, only charred walls remain. The art treasures and paintings were nearly all removed in time, and the total loss was but \$20,000. S.

NEW YORK.

The Silent Five in a Coal Mine.

THE NEWARK SOCIETY.

Basket-Ball and News Notes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Silent Five, New York's crack Deaf-mute Basket Ball Team besides having a most successful Thanksgiving trip, had several very educationally valuable features which fall to the lot of few.

On Friday, November 25th, they were the guests of Mr. W. D. Roberts, Mine Surveyor, Wilkes-barre Division and Mr. Abner Jonathan, Fire Boss, Stanton Colliery No. 7. They enjoyed the distinction of being the first deaf-mute party that ever visited the innermost secrets of the mines. The above named gentlemen first gave them a trip on the small railroad a distance of several miles, then back again to Stanton Colliery No. 7. They were then shown the Mine office, with its models of machinery and bracing, etc. From here they were shown the boiler room and pumping plants. Though each were trained athletes none could place a shovel of coal in the back part of the huge Babcock and Wilcox Boilers. The battery was composed of some 20 of these huge giants, generating some 20,000 horse power. From the machinery room the breaker was next gone over where each of the boys gracefully declined a job as slate picker at seventy-five cents a day. After the breaker had been thoroughly explored they were taken to No. 2 Shaft and thence down on the lift 980 feet to Tunnel No. 8, the lowest in this mine. The distance of 980 feet down was covered in 45 seconds. From the shaft, they were taken to the Tally Office where after a hearty handshake from the mine's manager, and injunctions for him to "break the news to mothers, best girls and wives gently," they were each supplied with hat lights also safety lamps, for nothing

Mr. Jonathan leading and Mr. Roberts bringing up the rear, they started out through Tunnel No. 8. On the way several mules were met going to the stable at speed, these avoiding the boys seemingly by a second sight for they were all half blind. After walking one and a quarter miles through tunnel No. 8, they switched off to Tunnel No. 2, which ran three-fourths of a mile to the furthest counter of this mine. Reaching this counter Mr. Jonathan ordered all hat lights extinguished for the gas was becoming very dangerous, and with safety lights only he guided them along through an endless number of doors each of which opened just long enough for the last man to get through and then were closed. Then they at last reached the place furthest in. Here picks were supplied to each and the party mined his own piece of coal for a souvenir. Mr. Jonathan then showed them the working of the long anger-like drills and blasting powder, etc. They were then taken back over the same route to the tally office where their lamps were refilled and they were then taken to the mine stable. Here several hundred mules are stabled far down in the depths never to see the sunlight again. They had the luck to see a blacksmith shoeing one of these. Her rear uppercuts immediately earned her the name of "Maud" from them. A handful of corn being given each, a few chirrups brought numbers of large rats as tame as the ordinary house cat. These they fed. From the stable they were taken to the mine hospital. Grim and grewsome in its awful reality, for seventy men is the average each year that is carried up that dusty stretcher. First aid is taught to all the bosses and foremen. After cooling off near the shaft and getting their lungs used to new fresh air, they were sent up, glad to see the moon shining again. The party that went down were: Mr. T. G. Cook, R. H. McVea, C. W. Fetscher, F. Finhr, and H. Muench. All in all, the boys had a grand time, and the Wilkesbarre papers say their many friends made this trip will be out in force to see them again. Several of the boys are adepts at sleight of hand, and several miners' hats and lamps can be found in their parlors now, which are due to this art.

Two exciting games of basketball were played last Thursday, December 1st, the contestants being the Silent Five vs. Y. M. C. A., first team, and the Lexington A. A., (deaf-mutes) vs. Y. M. C. A., second team, at the latter's court, Second Avenue and 9th Street.

The games had been advertised vicious, and a large, good-natured crowd consequently was on hand. Somewhere at 8:30, the Lexington A. A. boys and the second Y. M. C. A. team arrayed against each other spick and span. The first impression of most of the audience, including the writer, upon beholding the broad shoulders and superior age and height of the Y. M. C. A. boys, not to speak of the far-famed name they bore, was that they were bound to win at all hazards, much though their faith and sympathy lay with the silent boys.

At the first toss of the ball, however, the persistent grit and determination of the Lexington boys gradually displayed itself so as to cause their fellow pupils who were present and their numerous sympathizers to bulge with hopeful delight at approaching victory. The first half ended with the score of 11 to 2, in Lexington's favor.

The second half abounded with the same spirited excitement and enthusiasm, excepting that there was a trifle fouling on both sides. In other ways it was an exceptionally clean and orderly game, to the credit of both teams, ending with a merited victory of 22 to 4, for the little warriors of the Lexington A. A. It would be unjust to name any particular star of the game, as all displayed their utmost energies to win. However, Capt. Cohen, of the L. A. A., deserves some mention for his all-around ease of playing. The score follows:

L. A. A.	Y. M. C. A.
Empp	Peicke
Mack	Sullivan
Bahr	Palmer
Cohen	Hohlman
Sweyd	Lietz

The second game, between the Silent Five and Y. M. C. A. was fierce throughout. It was evident from the start that the Y. M. C. A. intended to convert the game into a sort of pugilistic exhibition. The Silent Five were equal to the emergency however, and was thus happily averted. But (and there is much in it) they were defeated by the score 29 to 15.

Tuesday last, November 29th, the Clinton A. C. received a bad whipping at the hands of the Lexington A. A., contrary to wildest expectations, being defeated by the overwhelming score of 72 to 11.

Arthur C. Bachrach and Henry C. Kohlman started for Newark last Saturday evening at seven, but it was nearly nine when they got to the New Auditorium, where the Newark Society of Deaf-Mutes was conducting its "Whist Party." The two New Yorkers went with "Miss Phoebe Snow,"—in other

wanna Railroad is within a stone's throw, so that visiting New Yorkers need neither trolley nor carriage to get to their destination.

The Newark Society has now fourteen members, a good surplus in its treasury, and a fine club room, well furnished, embellished with group photographs, and a pool table that is in first class condition, and must afford considerable pleasure and healthful recreation to its members.

On Saturday evening, December 3d, the Society gave a "Whist Party."

The party was held in a spacious hall adjoining the club room. At nine o'clock, Manager Black distributed handsome tally cards, and then from a raised platform explained the rules and conditions of the friendly contest. Mrs. J. Sonneborn pulled from the pack a three of clubs, which decided the trumps for the evening.

At the tables, the following were paired:

Miss Ray Moses and Moses Loew, Mr. I. Oppenheimer and Miss Fredericka Loew, Mr. A. Stern and Mrs. Cosgrove, Mr. W. Renner and Miss Housell, Mr. Frank Forsythe and Miss Schaublin, Mr. and Mrs. W. Gaskell, Mr. Sol. Buttenheim and Miss Flora Schiff, Mr. Metzger and Miss Emma Schiff, Mr. William Gallagher and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kane, Mr. Edward Elsworth and Mrs. John Black, Mr. Arthur Bachrach and Miss Ruth Bodenweiser, Mr. Osmond Loew and Miss Wagner, Mr. and Mrs. Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kees, Mr. Emil Scheifer and Mrs. Lawrence, Mr. A. Lincoln Thomas and Mrs. Witschpf, and others whose names we failed to obtain.

Shortly after ten refreshments were served, and the names of the prize winners made known, and the following enumerates them:—

For Ladies—First prize, a sterling silver set of nut-picks, Mrs. Harry Kane; second prize, a gilded picture frame, Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn; booby prize, a tea pitcher, Mrs. George Witschpf.

For Gentlemen—First prize, a beer stein, Mr. William Hutton; second prize, Emil Scheifer; booby prize, an ash receiver, Alfred Stern.

Theodore Roosevelt.

"Edw. McKeran Association," a new organization, was launched on Monday, the 5th, at Mrs. Catherine Meinken's Rosette and Badge factory. The purpose is to get up a status for the deaf among the political organizations of this city and thereby giving the mutes the present are: Edw. McKeran, President; Fred. W. Meinken, Treasurer; Chris. E. Vernon, Secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Cunningham, of Cambridge, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Smith, of Brooklyn, N. Y., were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Gilmartin on Thanksgiving Day afternoon. Miss Maggie O'Neil, a sister of Mr. and Mrs. Gilmartin, well known among the deaf-mutes in Baltimore, Md., has a fine situation in Brooklyn. All the above deaf-mutes, except Mr. and Mrs. Smith, were educated in Buffalo, N. Y.

The Xavier Club is the only organization in the city that can boast of having a former pupil of H. P. Peet on its roster. He is Mr. Felix Fernandez, of Spanish descent, and an expert accountant and book-keeper, holding a high position in a downtown advertising office. Prof. S. J. Vail, of Indiana; Albert A. Barnes, of the General P. O., and "Old Hickory" Hicks, of Westbury, L. I., were latter day schoolmates of Fernandez.

The Annual Service for the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes will this year be held in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, 148th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue, on Sunday evening, December 18th, at eight o'clock. This occasion should fill the church to the doors with hearing and deaf friends of the Church Mission.

This Friday evening, December 9th, the Hollywood Fraternity gives its reception in Lyric Hall, 42d Street and Sixth Avenue. Sause's orchestra will provide music, and a good time is promised all who attend. There has been a large sale of tickets, and the club consequently will greet a large attendance.

Derby, Ct., missed the presence of Messrs. Costa and Sweeney Thanksgiving. They bobbed up at the Xavier De l'Epee celebration, and had a grand dinner at their Alma Mater—St. Joseph's—Thanksgiving Day. Both are looking tip-top and prosperous.

Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, of Boston, Mass., with their three bright children, are on a visit to relatives in Gotham, and were present at St. Francis Xavier's services two Sundays ago.

Thomas Driscoll was re-elected marshal of the Xavier Club at the recent election. Being an enthusiastic Xavierite, the unintentional omission of his re-election caused Tommy's friends to call down your correspondent.

words, by the Delaware & Lackawanna. Instead of taking a New-ark train, however, they took an express that whisked them to East Orange, and had to wait for a return train. This adventure reminds me that the vivacious Mr. Kohlman got lost to his traveling companions at Oberlin, O., last summer, when on the way to St. Louis. He was last seen on the depot platform by Messrs. Pach, Lippens, and others. Mr. Pach went through the train some time later, but Henry could not be found. Three or four hours afterwards, Mr. Pach passed through one of those state-room Pullmans, and was amazed to see the long-lost Henry in an animated paper-and-pencil conversation with a young lady. The sorrow of his deaf-mute friends at his supposed loss was turned to indignation, and good-feeling was only restored after a trip to the buffet car.

These are busy times at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. Predominant just now is the heated discussion constantly in progress as to the respective merits of the opposing candidates for office who were nominated on Saturday, November 26th, as follows: For President—Marcus L. Kenner vs. Arthur C. Bachrach; for 1st Vice-President—Jacob Keiber Jr., vs. Charles Bothner; for 2nd Vice-President—Henry Kohlman vs. Abe Eisenberg; for Secretary—Samuel Frankenstein (unanimously); for Treasurer—Simon Hirsch vs. Samuel Goldberg; for Members of the Executive Committee, Emanuel Souweine, Seymour A. Gomprecht, F. W. Nubser and H. C. Dickerson.

Mrs. E. V. Brown, General Manager of the Fair, which is to be held in the Guild Room, next week, beginning next Thursday and lasting until Saturday, wishes all to bring donations on Wednesday, December 14th, to St. Ann's Church. The door will be open all the afternoon and evening. Don't fail to visit the Ladies' Home Journal Art booth on Thursday, December 15th. They have on exhibit plate proofs of some of the famous illustrations which have appeared in the Ladies' Home Journal. Don't fail to see the photograph of the White House, presented by Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt.

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Field's new theatre in New York was opened on Tuesday evening of this week, and among the jokes in the new play "In Nordland," is the following:—

Burress—Can't a deaf man legally do what he pleases?
Fields—Of course: it's against the law to convict a man without a hearing.

There will be interesting exercises commemorative of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's birthday at the Guild rooms of St. Ann's, on Saturday evening, December 10th, at 8 o'clock. Admission will be free to all.

Miss Bella Bensinger went to Buffalo, on Thanksgiving, where she was met by Mr. M. Changnon, and the couple were married. They at once left for Chicago, the home of the groom.

Preparations are under way for a grand Christmas Tree festival, at St. Francis Xavier's, Christmas Day. Old St. Nick and the etceteras will show up in great form, and everybody will "not be forgotten."

Manager Grogan announces regular weekly practice by the basket ball players, and hopes the Xavier team will make a better showing this year than last.

Sunday last found Mr. and Mrs. Pach, and Mr. and Mrs. LeClerc in Trenton, N. J., visiting Mr. and Mrs. George S. Porter.

Mr. John H. Keiser lectured to the Portchester deaf-mutes, on Saturday last. His subject was "Via Crucis."

Mr. Frank Beirne, of Port Jervis, N. Y., is a guest at the home of Mr. Walter Callahan, at Brooklyn, for a few days.

If Frank Houck will send his address to the JOURNAL office, a letter will be forwarded to him.

Luke D. Sullivan died, of cancer, at the Roosevelt Hospital, on November 29th.

THE NEXT CONVENTION OF N. A. D. WHERE?

FREDERICK, MD., Dec. 4, 1904.

DEAR EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—In your issue of November 24th, you editorially spoke of the selection of a place for the next convention of the National Association of the Deaf. You say Mr. Ritter wants it in Virginia and Mr. Carraway wants it in Mississippi. There will be more people wanting it. Virginia was so eager that it extended an invitation on the floor of the last convention, as we all remember, giving as one of the principal the Jamestown Exposition would incur. The very word, Jamestown, struck every true American at a tender spot, and occasioned him to express his desire to visit the sacred old place. The Exposition would be an inducement for many to attend who would otherwise stay away. This would be the strongest point for the Virginians to argue from, and for this reason there could not be a better place. But let us look and see if the proximity of the Fair did not affect the attendance at the meetings of the last convention!

As to Mr. Carraway's claim, we feel that the people down there are aware of the intense heat during the month in which it has been the custom to hold the convention. August is the hottest month of the year and wasn't it hot enough in St. Louis? St. Louis is not so close to the torrid zone either as Mississippi. Again, St. Louis is in the south; that is far enough until the round has been made. In Mississippi we would be on the same old river. We are wanting to see something new, and we want to keep in as high latitude and as close to the sea coast as the occasion will allow. We believe the South is entitled to the next convention and we hope to see a Southern town get it.

What is the matter with holding it in Baltimore? Baltimore is the metropolis of the South. It is one of the greatest railroad and steamship centres in the United States, and has every natural advantage for pleasure as well as business. It is now becoming one of the Nation's greatest centres for conventions.

Baltimore is the fifth city in the United States, and as far as hotel accommodation is concerned is without a rival. No city is better qualified to take care of its guests, no matter in what number they come, and that at reasonable rates. Baltimore, while regarded as a southern city, is actually midway between north and south, only five hours from New York, and three hours from Philadelphia. It is on the ocean edge, almost, and the foreign delegates only need step off the vessel, where before they found their trip only begun when they reached America.

Who does not remember the excursion down the Mississippi and the boat upon which we went? The committee was not to be blamed. They did their best. Let us compare it with an excursion down Chesapeake Bay, where the boats and water are without peers. But this has little to do with the convention, yet it will count.

However, there is something else. Baltimore has a deaf-mute popula-

tion of three hundred educated men and women. What more is wanted to select a "Local Committee" from? It is the seat of several schools for the deaf, and can boast of the fact that it not only has three church missions, but is the residence of two regular ordained deaf-mute ministers. Again, few States in the Union can show up a more compact and thriving organization of the deaf than the State of Maryland can in its Association of the Deaf. This organization, although young, has demonstrated its strength and the unity of its members in its recent erection of the William R. Barry bust, at the State School, at a cost of \$1,000.

We are confident the State Association will go hand in hand with the National Association and make the meeting, if held in Baltimore unprecedented.

There is still something of vital importance to be taken into consideration before deciding upon a place. That something is the advantages the locality affords to bring about the results sought for by the Association. The place must be one where the greatest interest can be awakened among the hearing people, and consequently bring the sentiment out. The object of the Association is too well known to mention here, but we would add that the true germs of Oralism infest the Atlantic coast. This section of America is a regular incubator for oralists, and therefore for the foes to strike the most effective blow is to get right in the midst and deal it.

It is said that produce goes from Baltimore by rail and by water to every corner of the globe, and we are sure a convention in Baltimore will create greater interest than if held elsewhere.

Baltimore is close to Jamestown, and delegates can avail themselves of the low rates to that place. They can visit the place, then attend the convention, and vice versa, the intervening distance serving to keep the people together. Again, in gaining Baltimore, few countries can offer more beautiful scenery.

We were at first; we are now; and we shall be until the last, for Baltimore, and Baltimore only, for the next convention of the National Association of the Deaf.

E. C. WYAND.

RESOURCES OF ALASKA.

LONG NEGLECTED BY CONGRESS—NEEDS BETTER GOVERNMENT.

Mr. R. W. Jennings, of Alaska, accompanied by his wife, is stopping for a few days at the Norman Hotel. Mr. Jennings is an old resident, prosperous attorney of Anchorage, and is here en route to New York. Speaking of his adopted home, Mr. Jennings said:

"Alaska has been very much neglected by the general Government. Its mines, its fisheries, and its forests, teem with wealth, only waiting for capital and enterprise to develop them. In the Alaska building, at the St. Louis Fair, is a pyramid representing the amount which Alaska cost the United States; by its side is another pyramid representing the output of gold from the Treadwell mine alone. The latter is several times larger than the former. What Alaska mostly needs is territorial government and a delegate in Congress.

"It is preposterous to think that Congress can legislate intelligently for people living 5,000 miles away and who have no representative on the ground. In the very nature of things, Congress cannot be intelligently advised of the wants of the people or the exigencies which may demand legislation. Why Congress keeps Alaska without territorial government and without a representative is one of the anomalies of modern politics. No other section of our common country has been so neglected.

"Juneau is the center of a very rich and extensive mining district—the largest mine in the world being there located. Wrangell and Ketchikan are very busy and prosperous towns. Skagway is situated at the head of the Lynn canal (an inlet of the sea), and is the entrepot for all the business of Dawson and the Yukon River. It is a town of about 2,500 people and has a most peaceful and orderly community—life and property being as safe there (and, indeed, in all parts of Alaska) as at any other place in the United States. The town has electric lights and telephones, and is probably the only town on the Pacific coast which owns its own water-supply system. The Pacific & Arctic Railroad, which has its shops there, is one of the most unique pieces of engineering in the world, and the scenery along its route is incomparable for beauty and grandeur. Although its line lies through narrow gorges and on precipitous heights, and along narrow ledges, yet, so well cared for and zealously guarded is it that there has never been an accident to a passenger traveling thereon."—Washington Post.

The Prussian Government, fearing a combination of coal mine owners, is trying to buy mines in Westphalia.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Interesting Exercises of the Literary Society.

A MILITARY COMEDY.

The Usual Brevities.

From our Regular Correspondent.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 2.—There is not a great deal to tell this week. Football is over and done with, basketball is not yet in full swing, and everybody is grinding for the first term examinations, which are now but three weeks off.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Literary Society was held in the Lyceum, Saturday morning. It proved a mere routine affair, no new business of any importance being transacted. On the day preceding, the last literary meeting of the society for the present term was held in the chapel, with the following as its programme:

LECTURE—"Paradise Lost," George Brown.
DEBATE—"Resolved, That a high protective tariff raises wages." Affirmative, Mr. Mather, '08, Mr. Matzner, '08, and negative, Mr. Scheneman, '08, Mr. W. Williams, '08.

READING—"When Blades Are Out and Love is Afield," Mr. Hoffmaster, '06.
DECLAMATION—"The Slave Ship," Mr. Glover, '08.

CRITIC'S REPORT, Mr. Cooley, '05.

The lecture on "Paradise Lost," by Brown, '05, was the most interesting feature of the program. It was indeed excellent, and was most favorably received by the audience. We should like to have several more as good given by the students. Indeed, we would say that we should like to see this sort of thing made a regular feature of the Lit meetings, instead of being, as it is now, an occasional departure from the ordinary course. And while we are speaking of the Lit, we shall take the occasion to remark that in our opinion the work so far this year has been in some respects better than that of the last two years, taking it on the average. For one thing, those who took part were, almost without exception, conscientious and loyal enough to make fitting preparation, and to do their best, not being content merely to get off with as little small advancement, as anyone who can recall some of the fiascos of the past two years will admit.

On Friday evening, the students assembled in the chapel to hear a very interesting lecture by Professor Day on "The Mammoth Cave" of Kentucky. The lecture was illustrated by the stereopticon, some sixty slides being presented. Much appreciation was manifested by the hearers.

On Saturday night, the S. N. D. C. presented their thrilling drama, "The Scout of the Philippines." It was all that had been promised in the way of excitement and action. Something doing every minute. Hunter Cooley, '05, played the title role and as a bold, bad, scheming villain of the blackest dye was all that could have been desired. Indeed we confess to a sneaking feeling of regret that he didn't get the girl—and a nice winsome critter she was, in fact, a peach, as the colloquial puts it. She was none other than our versatile O'Donnell, '08, who can play quarterback or Juliet with equal facility and finish. Meunier, '05, as Charles Crawford, a U. S. Army officer, and Robertson, '08, as his uncle, an American planter and the father of the heroine, were good. Reichard, '06, as Dietrich Dinglehaues brought down the house, especially in a bit of by-play with Hartman I. C., who personated Lavinia Melina Shortcut, a spinster of uncertain age, possessed of a "grand passion" for our friend, who however shared this honor with Wm. Pfunder, ex-'05, as Sebastian Corneob, an escaped convict.

Clark, '06, as Cloudy, a colored servant, also helped things along at the comedy end.

We present herewith a copy of the program:

"The Scout of the Philippines."

A Military Comedy Drama given by the

SATURDAY NIGHT DRAMATIC CLUB

Saturday Evening, Dec. 3, 1904.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Charles Crawford, a U. S. Army officer, '05
Leslie Crawford, his uncle, '05
J. M. Robertson, '08
Warren Bigelow, the scout, '08
Tom Bascom, '08
Sebastian Corneob, '05
Cloudy, a colored boy, '06
Dietrich Dinglehaues, '08
Leary, '08
Aguiñaldo, '08
Santino, '08
Grace Crawford, '08
Mrs. Crawford, '08
Lavinia Melina Shortcut, '08
Song Tugue, '08
John Dusch, I. C.
H. B. Matzner, I. C.
H. C. Lettich, I. C.
Arthur Hinch, I. C.
W. L. Williams, I. C.

OHIO.

The Fair in Aid of the Home a Success.

THANKSGIVING PARTY.

Others News Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The members of the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society are feeling pretty good, thank you, these days and well have their reasons for it, for their Fair, last Saturday afternoon and evening, netted them clear over one hundred of Uncle Sam's coin of the realm. They truly deserved the success that attended their efforts for all worked to make the affair the event of the year's work. And while they feel elated over the result yet they do not claim all the glory for it; they are mindful of the help and patronage extended them and wish to thank all who lent aid in any way.

The Fair was given in the Girls' Recreation Hall, and hence there was ample room to accommodate a big crowd and at the same time give space for the various booths. An admission of five cents was charged, Miss Mary Greener being at the door to handle the pastebords or cash. The booths were all partitioned off with cheese cloth, various colors being used to lend attraction.

The Fancy Article booth occupied the north center side, and was in charge of Mrs. A. W. Mann and Miss Emma Bard. There were many things and most of the articles were sold.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Neutzing had charge of the "Spiders' Web." A fine umbrella donated by the Beal Dry Goods Co., tempted many a one to bite for it. Mrs. Ella Zell was the fortunate one to secure it. Grover Burchan secured \$1.00 and Chas. Heis fifty cents.

Mrs. A. B. Greener and Mrs. P. P. Pratt looked after "The Bakery." Here home-made bread, pies, cakes, doughnuts, were on sale. Though the supply was large, it was all disposed of before seven o'clock, and the demand for more could not be supplied. Next to it came the Candy Store, and there was a continual swarm about it, even after the sweets had been disposed of. Mrs. George Clum had it in charge.

The vegetable stand had its place, too. Tomatoes, potatoes, beets, cabbage, turnips, popcorn, etc., were on sale and nothing was left over. Mesdames Leib, Zorn, and Miss Prouty made good market-women.

Though the weather was cool for ice-cream eating, outdoors, yet the ice-cream booth presided over by Mrs. Mayer, Mrs. Ohlemacher and Lamson in the hall did a rushing business, over 10 gallons having been consumed. The lunch room, next to it, had a steady stream of customers most of the evening. It was in charge of Mesdames James Smith, McGinness and Miss Dresbach.

A number of pupils assisted as waiters in the two latter departments. The President of the Society, Miss Bessie Edgar, was kept busy all evening seeing after all booths, and making everybody agreeable.

Every member of the Society contributed something to the Fair, of her own make. There were some outside contributors. Miss Louise Thompson, of Akron and Mrs. J. B. Shallowater, of Dayton, sent on money in place of some handwork, which was just as welcome.

Guests to the number of thirty-five were entertained, Thanksgiving afternoon and evening, by the Cleveland Ladies' Aid Society, at the home of Miss Jennie Dubbers' parents. When the party reached the house they divided up, the ladies with lunch-baskets hid themselves off to get them filled, while the gentlemen took in the foot-ball game between Case and Western Reserve University. That over, they sat a lunch and then went to see the sights about Rocky River, and as the command was for them to be at the Dubbers' home promptly at 5 o'clock, they were there on time. Shortly after, the auction for lunch-baskets took place. There was spirited bidding and when all sold, the sum of \$10.95 was realized.

A raffle for a fancy quilt for which tickets had been sold next came off. A hearing lady secured the prize. This netted \$37.40, both of the amounts go to the Ladies' Aid Society. This organization is doing good work for the Home also. The rest of the evening was spent in various games and all who attended enjoyed a pleasant afternoon and evening.

Messrs. Jacob Weber and John Miller, of Cleveland, left Monday morning for a week's hunt on the farm of Elmer Price, near New Lexington, O. The above are all old schoolmates, so the visit will be the more entertaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Philpott were in the city the first of the week, on their way to Mrs. Philpott's home in West Virginia for a month's visit. Work just now in the Werner Printing establishment is a little low, but will be brisk after the holiday season. Mr. Philpott reports the Akron deaf are doing well.

Mrs. J. D. H. Stewart was in Columbus from Wednesday to Friday, the guest of Mrs. P. P. Pratt. Mrs. Rev. A. W. Mann came down from Cleveland Saturday, to do her share at the Fair, she being an honorary member of the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society.

The Gallaudet Day banquet will, this year, be given jointly by the Alumni of Gallaudet College and the Advance Society. Arrangements had gone too far to allow the former having sole charge. Next year, it is hoped the Gallaudet boys and girls will run the thing. However, it will make no difference who is in charge, for all the educated deaf are enjoying the benefit of Gallaudet's work.

The C floor pupils engaged their monthly social last evening, with games and the usual ice cream and cakes.

At the teachers' meeting Thursday, Superintendent Jones discoursed on the Essentials of Good Teaching.

Dec. 3, '04 A. B. G.

WESTERN NEW YORK.

Good sleighing to-day. About one foot of snow on the level.

Perry adds five deaf people to its population.

Richard Herrick, of '80, at Fanwood, spent a few days at Silver Lake last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Henry, of Silver Springs, N. Y., very pleasantly entertained the following named guests at Thanksgiving dinner:

Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Leary, of Perry, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. William Dental and Miss Susie Lambert, of Alabama, N. Y., Miss Nellie Smith, of Castile, N. Y., Mr. Richard Herrick, of Weston Mills, N. Y., Mr. Wm. Laska, of Rock Glen, Mrs. Nellie Kiehl, of Perry.

Ralph Lawton, of Little Valley, N. Y., and Mr. C. W. Stowell took in the ball in Rochester last Thursday, and enjoyed every minute of the night. Thanksgiving morning, Chas. Gibbs and the gentleman named took a pleasant stroll around the boat club house and Sea Breeze.

The health of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Leary has been good since their removal from Tarrytown, N. Y. Michael has a pair of Seabright for in the Spring. Success to him.

The Black Gill Club held its fourth annual dance at Germania Hall, Rochester, on Wednesday evening, November 23d, and were unusually successful. Almost one thousand hearing people, thirty deaf included, attended.

Excellent music was furnished by Hebing's orchestra. The out of town guests were Max Walters, of Irving, N. Y., Ralph Lawton, of Little Valley, N. Y., John Mattemson, (the old-time pitcher for Hudson base ball club at Fanwood), of Farnum, N. Y., and C. W. Stowell. The officers of the club are: President, George T. Brown; Vice-President, Henry Kimmell; Recording Secretary, Charles Ziegler; Financial Secretary, Charles Gibbs; Treasurer, Chas. Critchley; Sergeant-at-arms, Patrick Donahue. They were congratulated on their untiring efforts and success for 1904 and another year will be greatly glorious.

"OLD SHOE."

PERRY, Dec. 3, 1904.

Gallaudet's 117th Birthday.

1787 DECEMBER 10. 1904.

In compliance with the request made by many deaf persons, loyal to the sacred memory of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, that the Manhattan Literary Association hold appropriate exercises in his honor on the day of Gallaudet's birth, the Manhattan Literary Association begs to announce that commemorative exercises will take place at the Guild rooms, 148th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, Saturday evening, December 10th, at 8 o'clock. The deaf and their friends are cordially invited to attend and assist in thus perpetuating the memory of this great, good man. Prominent speakers will address the gathering.

All are welcome. Admission free.

THE COMMITTEE.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

DECEMBER, 1904.

11-16:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.

9:30 P.M., Grace, Providence, R. I.

13-3:30 P.M., N. E. Home, Allston.

Holy Communion.

18-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.

2:00 P.M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.

4:15 P.M., St. Peter's, Beverly.

Christmas Day.

25-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.

Holy Communion.

4:00 P.M., New England Home, Allston.

Service every Friday at the New England Home, Allston, at 7:45 P.M.

S. STANLEY SEARING.

Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes, 564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Home Fair a Great Success.

OVER \$600 REALIZED.

News of All Sorts.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Fair held for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Crusader's League Hall, Germantown, on Saturday afternoon and evening, December 3d, was a very successful affair. Over six hundred dollars was cleared by it. All the best things were disposed of before evening, and the few remaining things were auctioneered off in about a half an hour's time. There is no doubt that it would have been easy to earn a couple hundred dollars more had there been a larger supply of articles.

The officers and teachers of the Mt. Airy School were in it with a vim, and made business hum, which in a large measure accounts for the gratifying result. We can not thank them too much for the valuable aid they gave the managers of the Fair.

Mr. E. S. Thompson was one of the hardest workers. Behind the stage, which was screened off from the hall, he was busy all afternoon and evening, entertaining audiences by the mystic art for a small fee. Exhibition was given after exhibition, and with the aid of Mr. Harris Taylor, who acted the role of "barker," a full audience was obtained every time.

Mr. Bailey, Principal, of Morris Industrial Hall, had assumed the "principals" of the cake counter, and he also catered to the lovers of ice-cream.

Miss Carrie Hess, Matron of the Wissinow Hall, donned her apron all afternoon and evening, behind the candy counter, and her supply of the sweets was exhausted long before closing time.

Mr. S. G. Davidson, the teacher, editor and writer, was seen pushing a doll carriage containing one of the prettiest of dolls around the hall all evening, selling chances for it.

Mr. H. Acheson, another teacher just come from the Pittsburgh School, closed the position of door-keeper at the door without favor to any one.

Mr. Barton Sensenig, still another teacher, acted as treasurer for the Fair, and every one can imagine what a busy day he had. Among other teachers who contributed to the success of the Fair were Miss Julia A. Foley, Miss West, Miss Bowden, and some others whose names we did not learn, owing to the crowd.

Dr. Cronter and Prof. Kirkhuff attended both as patrons and customers, and their presence helped to enliven the event. The same may be said of the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, who must have felt very comfortable in the company of so many people of his parish.

Mr. J. Add. McVaine, Jr., a teacher and Chairman of the Fair Committee, in his duty of overseeing the work of his army, was kept on the run.

Mr. R. M. Ziegler was there, of course, and gave all the assistance he could. Mrs. Syle, Mrs. Ziegler, Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Wilson, Miss Hess, Mrs. Sanders, Miss Laird, and some hearing ladies, formed the brigade of salesladies. Mr. Geo. T. Sanders busied himself in booking names for chances on a gold open-faced watch, valued at \$25.00, and presented by Mr. Ellis D. Lit.

The gold watch was won by Mr. James Patterson, a deaf man, employed as a laborer at the Point Breeze Oil Works, we believe.

The pretty doll carriage and doll was won by a hearing young man.

Mrs. Edward D. Wilson deserves great credit for her work for the Fair, as does also Mrs. Syle. The former collected a long list of articles and confections, while the latter collected over \$50 in cash. We may have overlooked some others who did effective work, but if there are such omissions, it is only because they are not known to us.

The Fair was not only a financial success, but a social one as well. Good cheer prevailed throughout its time. There was an opportunity for a pleasant interchange of greetings, and, with the amusements provided, every one should have had a right "fair" time.

On Thursday and Friday of this week, the Phillips by their Fair, which is also for the benefit of the Home. Well, we shall not be grieved if they succeed in doing it, but wish them greatest success. It must seem admirable to outsiders to see both ends of this State working heart and soul for the success of the Home.

Dr. A. L. E. Crouter gave the members of the Cleric Literary Association a sketch of the life of Helen Keller, relating many facts that

are not commonly known, on Thursday evening, December the first.

The following was reported in one of the city papers last week:—

Leading by the hand her husband, who had fallen downstairs last night and who had since tried in vain to talk, Mrs. James J. Donley, of 1732 S. 18th St., walked into the Polyclinic Hospital this morning, thus bringing to the attention of the physicians one of the strangest cases recorded.

"He carried our baby upstairs," said the young wife, who was almost in tears over her husband's plight. "and started down again to put out the lights. I heard him fall and found him lying at the foot of the stairway, his head on the bottom step and his feet in the air. He did not seem to be hurt much, only bruised, but he couldn't talk. All night long he tried to speak to me, but could only move his lips."

After giving Donley a thorough examination, the physicians told her wife that his loss of speech was not the result of his fall. He was the victim of a nervous disease called "aphasia," they said, which, suddenly coming upon him, had caused him to fall, and at the same time had affected the muscles of his throat.

In Mrs. Donley's presence, her husband was put through a unique course of treatment in the attempt to restore his speech. He was placed with his feet close together, and then whirled about, until his eyes protruded with dizziness, and he shook his head in silent protest. He was then seated in a chair with one leg over the other and was struck sharp blows under the knee. He was then pounded all over his body, but the function of his vocal chords was not restored.

The physicians at last were forced to admit defeat, and Mrs. Donley went home to her baby. Yesterday was the third anniversary of her wedding, and the accident, occurring at such a time, has made her doubly distressed. Nervous specialists will be called to treat Donley, whose case is said to be most unusual.

Another case of loss of speech was reported to us, from Camden, N. J.

Mrs. E. A. Schuster, wife of the well known bottler, was standing in the store of her home at 105 Kaighn Avenue, this morning, conversing when suddenly her speech was cut short and she was unable to speak. She mentioned her husband what the trouble was and he at once sent for Dr. I. Haines. After making a thorough examination, the physician discovered that the woman's vocal cords were paralyzed. There is hope, however, that she will again recover her power of speech.

Mrs. Schuster is the mother of Frank Schuster, a deaf-mute. Frank's father is at present confined to the house with dropsy. Only two weeks ago his brother's wife was buried.

The next quarterly business meeting of the Cleric Literary Association will be held on December 15th.

Mrs. Joseph Mayer, Jr., gave her husband a birthday party on Monday evening, November 28th. The evening was very pleasantly spent. Among those present were Mr. Mayer's mother, Frank Mayer and wife, John Mayer and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Wilson, Misses Mamie McBride, Carrie Aspinwall, Emily R. Hamilton, Alice and Jennie Donohue, Alice Leister, Katie Buck, and Messrs. H. G. Gunkel, John Roach, E. McCarthy, Scott, F. L. Feighan, Harry O'Brien, Thos. E. Jones, and Chas. M. Pennell.

On December 2d, Mrs. E. D. Wilson also gave a birthday party to her husband, which proved very enjoyable, too. Among those who attended were relatives of the family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayer, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, Miss E. R. Hamilton, Miss M. McBride, Mr. W. Lee, and Mr. H. G. Gunkel.

Mrs. Laura Pennell and Mrs. Mary Wallwork went to Gladwyne, Montgomery Co., near Ardmore, last Sunday afternoon to stay with Mrs. Wallwork's sister and the next evening (Monday) they attended their fifteenth wedding anniversary, returning home last Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Joseph H. Penrose, of New Market, N. J., was the guest of Mrs. W. F. Durian for several days last week. She had an enjoyable time visiting here. Mrs. Penrose and Mrs. Durian were classmates at the Fanwood School some twenty years ago.

Northern N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. William Winslow have moved their former home, Chasm Falls, N. Y., to Malone. They will occupy part of the house with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Eaton, on Edward Street. Mr. and Mrs. Winslow were only recently married.

The masquerade party held at the Institution Thanksgiving evening was certainly a success.

W. B.

NOTICE.

Under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, a GRAND CHARITY BAZAAR will be held in Sandusky St. Baptist Church, Cor. Erie St., Allegheny, Pa., on December 8th and 9th, from noon to 10 P.M., for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf (located at Doylestown Pa.) Admission, ten cents. Come one and all!

B. R. ALLABOUGH, Chairman.
F. A. LEITNER, Secretary.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 16th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's College Hall: Religious services at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of every month, under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

CHICAGO.

The Combined System is Insisted On.

BEFORE THE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

The Round of Entertainments for December

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The deaf mutes of Chicago lost their first fight, at the last meeting of the Board of Education, through gross misrepresentations and clever arguments of the Oralists; but will continue to plan for another hotter fight.

The Committee sent out circulars by mail to the parents of the deaf children about three weeks ago, inviting them to attend another meeting at Sherman House. There was quite a crowd present. Prof. Swiler and Mr. John Wayman, brother of William Wayman, spoke and read the letters and papers which Dr. Dougherty and others had prepared.

The parents of the deaf children who had been taught to talk only in Chicago, and then sent to Jacksonville, expressed their views on oralism, and declared that their children were learning faster under the Combined System than the oral method. After the arguments were over, they voted for the Combined System by acclamation, but are willing to give deaf children a chance to learn to talk for two years first, on trial.

The deaf-mutes who were present did nothing, but watched the proceedings only.

Miss Matteson, one of the brightest and most ambitious pupils of Miss McCowan, felt bitterly disappointed at her deficiency, although she can speak pretty well; but she has engaged a lady teacher to show her how to use the English language, at her home. Miss Matteson's mother declared that her daughter's six years training had been wasted.

We were all deeply interested in the lively proceedings, which lasted until eleven P.M. It is a curious, but true, that the 168 parents of deaf children who attend schools in Chicago did not come to the meeting.

One of the highly educated hearing children of deaf parents remarked, when she listened to their talk, that most of the parents were ignorant, and were easily under the influence of the cunning and clever Oralists and club women. It should be said that Miss Friedman, who is known to be a "Star," made a little speech before the Board of Education, upon the request of Mrs. Washburne, who introduced her as "Little dear child." The "child" wore a short dress, but we were informed that she was over twenty years old. Her classmates asserted that she was so.

Is it not a clever trick on the part of the Oralists? The readers of the JOURNAL will hear more of it from week to week, until the question can be decided.

The members of the Pas-a-Pas Club enjoyed an exciting and wild time last night, on account of election of officers for the ensuing year of 1905.

The new officers are named as follows:

Oscar H. Regensburg, President; A. A. Bierlein, 1st Vice-President; Geo. Taylor, 2d Vice-President; Jas. K. Watson, Corresponding Secretary; John Mayer, Recording Secretary; Benjamin Frank, Treasurer; Fred. Kauffman, Financial Secretary; Max Caro, Sergeant-at-Arms; Harry Evanson, Assistant Sergeant.

The deaf-mutes of Chicago are all cordially invited to attend the annual Gallaudet Memorial, next Saturday evening, December 10th, at eight o'clock P.M.

Mr. Codman has kindly consented to give a reading on "The Crisis," in the Club room, on Thursday evening, December 21st, for the benefit of the school expense fund. Admission, ten cents per person. All are earnestly invited to attend.

Geo. T. Brown, pressman of the Rochester Herald, a classmate of Geo. Schriver, stopped here a day on his way home from St. Louis.

Edward Des Rochers returned from Kalamazoo last Monday, and was surprised to get back his old position at the Pullman shops the other day.

Moses Changon was married to Miss Belle Bensinger, of New York City, November 24th, and they have settled down at Kankakee, Ill.

Mrs. W. H. Garwood, of La Porte, Ind., is a guest of Mrs. Franklin Martin, with her little boy.

Rev. Rutherford, who returned home yesterday from abroad, after an absence of three weeks, conducted services this afternoon, from the text: Ephesians, 3-8—"By grace ye are saved through faith."

In the course of his interesting talk, he repeated the question: "Are you saved?" "Am I saved?"

S. H. HOWARD.

FANWOOD.

Dr. I. L. Peet's Birthday Commemorated.

PROF. BURDICK GIVES A LECTURE.

Jottings of a Fortnight.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Sunday, December 4th, was the 80th Anniversary of the birth of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, our deceased Principal, and the day was observed at the Sunday morning service by appropriate exercises. Mrs. Currier arranged a beautiful collection of lilies, which were banked upon a graceful green pedestal upon the chapel platform.

Principal Currier said that on Founder's Day he had asked those pupils who had seen Dr. Peet while living to rise. Only forty-five of the entire number responded. It was therefore imperative that special mention should be made on the recurring anniversary of the life work of Dr. Peet, in order that every deaf child might be able to hand down to posterity a clear story of the valuable service to the deaf rendered by Dr. Peet. A kinder man never lived, and his work for the welfare of the deaf should be highly appreciated. His various text books were reviewed and illustrated. The Principal also stated that this day was the 48th Anniversary of the removal of the Institution from 50th Street to Fanwood, and therefore December 4th, marked two important events in the institution's history. Prof. Jones then told of early reminiscences of Dr. Peet, and of his remarkable kind feeling toward all.

Prof. E. S. Burdick gave an illustrated lecture entitled "Pivotal Points in American History," before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association, in the chapel, at half past seven o'clock. Second Vice-President Cohen presided at the meeting, and opened by introducing the lecturer to the audience. The lecture was illustrated by several maps, and the professor pointed out the various territories at the beginning of the Revolution. It was considered a rare treat for the student of American history, and contained facts both interesting and instructive. The history of the United States from the discovery of America by Columbus to the war with Spain was given. The accessions of territory that made the United States what it is now was fully explained. Suffice it to say that the lecture was enjoyed by all present. A vote of thanks was tendered to the professor, and the meeting was declared adjourned at half past eight o'clock.

Thanksgiving Day is a thing of the past. No more does the plump gobbler haunt the mind, but still remains a memory of epicurean delight to the palate. Those who remained at school for Thanksgiving partook of the national bird, and which they devoured with relish and satisfaction here.

Several of the leading New York dailies contained an account of a deaf and dumb girl who suddenly saw "the palace beautiful." The papers describe her as Frieda Gross, and mentions her as a pupil of this school, which is, of course, true. Nothing more absurd a thing could have happened, except in the imagination of a reporter who made it up simply to excite curiosity of the public eager for news. Hearing people have erroneous ideas concerning the deaf, and this is one case out of many. The girl returned to school, and is as deaf as ever. She simply wandered from her home, following a band of music, till she got lost in the mazes of the streets. A policeman seeing her in such a position, took her to the station, where she was cared for till her brother arrived.

Wednesday, the 30th of November, was Ladies' Day at the Institution here. The Ladies' Committee had the opportunity to inspect the buildings, and marvelled at their perfectness.

There are many changes in the uniforms of the officers of this Institution. The eagle has been removed from the caps, and the first letter of the manual alphabet substituted in place of it. Over it is a Latin inscription "Vicaria lingue manus," meaning "The hand instead of the tongue," while under it is the name of this school. This is a reproduction of an old seal which has embellished the diplomas of graduates, and has been on the title page of the Annual Reports, for over seventy years. The caps are of regular army pattern, and give a decided military appearance to the wearers. Blue capes are used by the boys' tutors. The captains of the companies and adjutant use gray regular army pattern caps, while the pupils have no change made in their uniforms. Misses Alice E. Judge and Agnes Craig, tutresses of the girls, had a very enjoyable time during the Thanksgiving holiday. Both had

the pleasure of sipping tea with "Dr." Culmer A. Barnes, and his charming wife, at their cosy home on Washington Heights, on Sunday, the 27th.

An exciting basket ball game was played in the gymnasium on Saturday last between two picked teams which were evenly matched. The passing and goal throwing of both teams were the features of the game. The score was 43 to 34, in favor of Hooligan. The Score:

"Gloomy Gus."	Right Guard	Tanzas
Schatzkin	Left Guard	Agresto
McAllister	Center	Cole
Henke	Right Forward	Lovitch
Birk	Left Forward	Weisberg
Lavery		

Goals—Tanzas 7, Lavery 6, Cole 5, Birk 5, McAllister 4, Agresto 4, Lovitch 4, Henke 1. Foul Goals—Weisberg 2, McAllister 1, Cole 1. Umpire—Mr. T. G. Cook. Scorer—F. Nimmo.

Pupils using subway trains coming from home to school are often confused by the east and west divisions of trains. Many of the pupils were let off at 145th Street and Lenox Avenue, and had to walk all the way to school. Those wishing to get off at 145th Street and Broadway should get in trains that have two headlights of the same color over the car, while lights of two different colors bring you to the east division. Pupils should take advantage of this advice, and avoid arriving late at school.

Cadets Marcus L. Kutner and Max Lubin were given a rare vaudeville treat in the Yorkville Theatre on Saturday last. They occupied a box seat, through the generosity of the manager, who is a cousin of the former.

The regular monthly meeting of the Protean Society was held on Thursday last. Business relating to matters of the society were discussed and transacted.

Captain Birk and Adjutant Dempsey attended the Ladies' Sale and Bazaar, at the Church of Intercession, 158th Street and Broadway, on Saturday evening last to assist Miss Le Prince in profile sketching.

The pupils returned from their Thanksgiving vacation on Monday morning, November 28th.

Prof. W. G. Jones finished the serial reading entitled "The Rose of Old St. Louis," on Sunday evening last. He will give Tenyson's "Enoch Arden," on Sunday next. Messrs. Zwofie, King, Bau and Tompeto, of the class of 1904, were visitors here Sunday evening last. They were shown over the new building by the Principal, and they noted many changes since they graduated.

The girl pupils are busy making their Christmas gifts.

Howard Melville invited his schoolmate, Arthur Bailey, to spend the Thanksgiving holiday with him. They both had a fine time, as Mrs. Melville took them to see "The Wizard of Oz," at the Academy of Music. They also had a ride in the Subway, and went to Bronx Park, by the Elevated Railroad. During the Christmas Holidays they are promised a great treat—to see "Humpty Dumpty," at the New Amsterdam Theatre.

Among the visitors at Fanwood on Monday, November 28th, were Mrs. Rachel Coakley, of New Haven, and Mr. Charles Mull, of Albany, N. Y. Both were former pupils here more than a decade and a half ago.

Miss Lum and a class of young ladies from the Mason School, at Tarrytown, spent the afternoon in gaining an insight into methods employed in teaching the deaf.

S. C.

NINTH ANNUAL Christmas Festival

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

At St. Marks' Chapel
Adelphi St., near DeKalb Ave.

Wednesday, Dec. 28, 1904
Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS
Children admitted free.

PEDRO PARTY

given under the auspices of
ST. FRANCIS DESALES BENEVOLENT SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

for the benefit of the
ASSESSMENT FUND
at the
PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS WOMEN'S CLUB ROOM
309 Franklin Street
BUFFALO, N. Y.

(NEW YEAR'S EVE) SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 31ST.

Admission, 35 cents, including refreshments and wardrobe check.

Card playing begins at 8 o'clock sharp.

MISS M. A. CARROLL,
Chairman of the Committee.

1905 EVENT OF THE SEASON



League of Elect Surds'

ANNUAL

Reception and Entertainment

Saturday Evening, Jan. 28, '05

COLONIAL HALL, 101st Street and Columbus Avenue

WAIT FOR IT

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS LATER

1886---1905

Entertainment and Reception

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

AT

LEXINGTON OPERA HOUSE ASSEMBLY ROOMS

58th Street, near Third Avenue

Wednesday Evening, January 11th, 1905

AT 8:30 P.M. SHARP

FINE MOVING PICTURES BY THE VITAGRAPH COMPANY OF AMERICA

Musical Director, HOFINGER

Tickets, - - - 50 Cents

Tickets can be had of members, or by addressing the Treasurer, A. C. Bachrach, 143 West 125th Street (Room 9), New York City.

GO to the FAIR and buy CHRISTMAS GIFTS

THREE DAYS' FAIR

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

IN THE GUILD ROOM

148th Street, West of Amsterdam Avenue

Five minutes walk from Subway Station, 145th St., and Broadway.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

December 15th, 16th, 17th, 1904

Three to Ten-Thirty P.M.

Season Ticket, - - -

Ten Cents

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The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

HON. THOMAS L. JAMES, Treasurer,
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